fortable enough. There are three staterooms, each with a berth, my office, a little room that we eat in, and a snug little library, besides the kitchen.
I'll get right down to work in the office. and you make yourself comfortable in the library. Joe, oh, Joe!" he called. Joe was the cook, and he stepped out of the kitchen, all smiles, with white jacket and apron covering him from

mfortable" in the library he ven-

photograph of the general manager's two boys-lads of 10 and 12-hung over

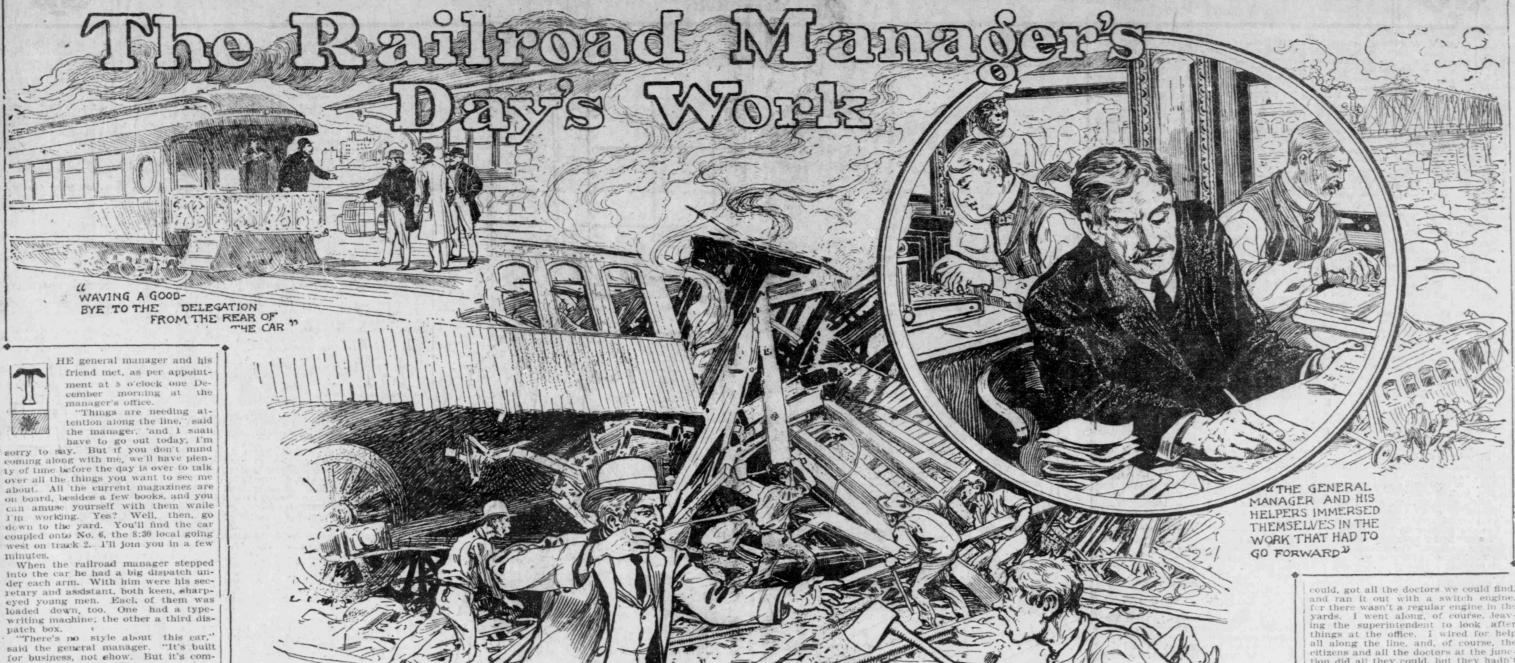
This isn't a big read, you know, said the general manager, looking up.
"If it realizes all its possibilities, some

time I hope to have a good car. We keep one typewriting machine aboard

his letters to the assistant stenogra-

chin to heels.

THE SALT LAKE HERALD, SUNDAY, FEB. 12, 1905



"Fix up some good, hot coffee, Joe," said the general manager. "I missed my second cup at breakfast."
The situation was novel enough to the guest, and before he made himself They were just passing a string of freight cars standing on a siding where there was no station, and out of each car a stove pipe was sticking. "Sam," called the G. M. to his secretary, "come here a minute. Do you see tured to peep for a moment or two into the general manager's office, which was just big enough to hold the three men, who were beginning to buckle down to work in it. On one side wall a map of the line and its branches was tacked up, and just under it an employe's time card. Half a dozen books of reference were ranged on a tiny shelf, and a framed photograph of the general

"Sam," called the G. M. to his secretary, "come here a minute. Do you see any smoke coming out of those stove pipes? No? Neither do I. Get a message about it all ready to drop off at the next station.

Then, turning to his-guest, the G.-M-explained: The cars were loaded with poratoes and the stove pipes were attached to little stoves inside the cars. Fires should be kept going constantly to prevent the potatoes from freezing, and the absence of smoke might mean absence of fire, "for," said the General absence of fire, "for," said the General Manager, "this is away out in the country, you know; wood is cheaper than coal for some things, and wood is

burned in the potato car stoves."
"We meet No. 7 here," the G. M. explained, as the train began to slow down for the next stop, "and if she is and I don't often bring I have brought an extra man and an extra machine."

Just about then the train pulled out, thing has been wired from the office. nd, at the same moment, the general Give me what letters and dispatches manager began to dictate answers to his letters to the assistant stenographer, while the secretary buried him-

pher, while the secretary buried him-self in a bundle of reports, which it So, with his hands full of envelopes, the G. M. tumbled off the ear, his guest following. Six or seven telegrams were waiting, which the G. M. tore open, read and wrote answers to in the ten or fifteen minutes' wait before No. 7 appeared. was his duty to analyze before they met the eye of his boss. The progress of the car over switches, frogs and ross-overs was so bumpy that the guest was lost in wonder at the ease with which the three in the office sat

to pull out, too. The next hour or two the general manager and his helpers immersed themselves in the work that had to go forward in the little office. late we'll have to wait awhile. Let's stretch our legs! Here, Sam, I'll take that potato car message and if any-

tant junction station, where connection was made with a train on another line and where No. 9 was met.

"You go back on No. 9. Bob." said the general manager. "Sam and I can get along with the rest of it. Go to the super's office when you get in and tell him engine 23 must be laid off and repaired if there's any possible way to spare her for a few days, and tell him I said so. You can take all the stuff down yourself, too. Look sharp, now. No. 9 is just pulling in; you'll miss her if you aren't careful."

By this time No. 6 had pulled up at

with which the three in the offices as with y shie's late." growled the first two proposed and other units and subject to the form one of Joe's good lunches, carry cannot the only fairly first and elegation one of Joe's good lunches, carry cannot the only fairly first good them how the steengrapher, the steady ellicking of the started," and first good them to the other carry window, so I can watch the right of ways as I roll along."

Meared.

No. 9 is just pulling hit, you miss her if you aren't carreid."

No. 9 is just pulling hit, you miss her if you aren't carreid." a string of stories funny again to the every didn't, for they had trained themselves to complete obliviousness of all each of the three in the first two parts and other units was on that Fourth of July.

The see why she's late." growled the first and of the units was and probable to extend them that the covery quite a patch on the mass. Sometimes it's quite a writer again and the units of the parts and train along. Sometimes it's quite a writer again and the parts and other units was on that Fourth of July.

The see why she's late." growled the first and of the units of the parts and other units and suggest a string of stories funny on early like from the covery quite and parts the first two askfinly did he entertain them that the parts and other units and suggest and the parts and other units and suggest and the parts and other units and suggest and the parts and the parts and other units and suggest and the parts and the parts and other units and suggest and the parts and t

delegation from the rear of "the car."

THE ENGINE JUST

PLOUGHED ITS WAY

INTO AND THROUGH

THAT MASS OF WRECKAGE "

could, got all the doctors we could find, and ran it out with a switch engine. for there wasn't a regular engine in the yards. I went along, of course, leaving the superintendent to look after things at the office. I wired for help all along the line, and, of course, the citizens and all the doctors at the junction did all they could, but they hadn't much more than made a beginning when we reached the spot.

"We had the wrecking car and crew along, and it took us three hours to get there with our old switch engine. It seemed like three centuries to me. I was pretty near crazy all the way, but I found so much to do when I got there that my nerves steadled at once. Of

that my nerves steaded at once. Of course, the engine of the branch train had set the coaches on fire, but the lo-cal fire department had handled the

cal fire department had handled the flames pretty well.

"I won't go into details of the wreck, and I can't bear to tell of the misery and suffering I witnessed that day and the following night, for I worked all night." I saw bloody visions in my sleep for a month afterward—see them yet, sometimes—and my wife was nearly distracted when she heard about it. She wanted me to give up railroading for-

the extras we put on by any means. The G. M. on a big road could have left it to some one else, but I have to look after such things myself. Well, the day opened all right. I got word before 10 o'clock that all the trains were started off, nearer on time than I had dared to hope, and with no accidents. I was just beginning on the reports of the previous day—just to fill up the time. Then a wire came in from the junction that, I believe, made my hair stand straight on end, though, as I wasn't looking in a mirror at the time, I can't swear to it.

"A mile out of the junction, just in min stery was a month afterward—see them yet, sometimes—and my wife was nearly distracted when she heard about it. She wasn'ted wanted me to give up railroading forever and go on a farm for the rest of my life, and sometimes I wasn'ted wanted me to give a month of the previous day on a farm for the soft wasn'ted wan

wanting to get these fellows for a good while," said the G. was waving a good-bye to the fell, over on their sides. The engine from the rear of "the car."

swear to it.

"A mile out of the junction, just the suits are pending yet.

"But I didn't mind the damages half as much as I did the deaths. You can't pay damages somehow, but you can't coupling didn't break till they had been bring to life again men that have been

delegation from the rear of "the car."

"Now, if Sam has nothing for me to do, we'll have a little rest and talk about the opera this season in New York."

The guest wanted to know more about the practical side of a railroad manager's life, though, and after a while turned the conversation in that direction.

"Worst day I ever had," said the G. M., locking grave, "was on Fourth of July. This road, with only a thousand miles of track, isn't a big one, as I said this morning, but it's all single track and it covers quite a patch on the map. Sometimes it's quite a wrinted to coupling didn't break till they had been duringed along two or three hundred the hundred the support of families. Any one who thinks a railroad manager has a soft they went all to pieces. Every one of them was crowded to the doors, and a whole lot of folks were badly hurt. I don't know whether any one was killed by this accident or not. But just then a train came down on the branch. The wrecked cars were lying just where it joined the main line, and, though the engineer had been warned, he hadn't been able to get his heavy train—it was also crowded—under complete control. "You can imagine the result. The engine just plowed its way into and the support of families. Any one who thinks a railroad manager has a soft they went all to pieces. Every one of them was crowded to the doors, and a whole lot of folks were badly hurt. I don't know whether any one was killed by this accident or not. But just then a train came down on the branch. The wrecked cars were lying just where it joined the main line, and, though the engineer had been warned, he hadn't been able to get his heavy train—it was also crowded—under complete control. "You can imagine the result. The ending the support of families. Any one who thinks a railroad manager has a soft they went all to pieces. Every one of them was a soft as cident or not. But just then a train came down on the branch. The support of families. Any one the support of families. Any one the support of families. Any o

By John Kendrick

Bangs.

He Sympathizes With The Czar.

The Reflections of a Knocker.

to California. For my part I'm sorry for him. The way people act now-adays you'd think he'd applied for his job the way Roosevelt and Cleveland applied for theirs. You'd suppose that of him, The way people act now-daday you'd think he'd applied for his job the way Roosevelt and Cleveland applied for theirs. You'd suppose that a week or two before his parents were picked out for him he went to the powers that be and said, 'See, here, gentlemen, next time you are looking about for an heir to the Russian throne, I'm the fellow you want to keep your eye on. I'm the stuff they make czars out of down on that little ball they call earth, and you can bet your immortal lives that if you elect me to the most exalted office in all the Russias I'll turn out a hummer. I'll be a Teddy Roosevelt, an Emperor William and a Carrie Nation all rolled into one. I'll give that blooming oligarchy of Grand Dukeskis and Princeovitches an upper cut they won't forget in a hurry, and when it comes to the people you'll find I'm a three-ply Moses that will lead them out of bordings so quick we'll be arrested for ex.

Oh-aren't we?' retort d the Knocker, 'Let's look into that state had a the state of of show a suppose would be detailed to follow him about as Mary's Little Lamb followed Mary. General Mies and Theo-dree Roosevelt, an Ewed Mary. General Mies and Theo-dree Roosevelt, imior, would be atesiled to follow him about as Mary's Little Lamb followed Mary. General Mies and Theo-dree Roosevelt, an Ewed Mary. General Mies and Theo-dree Roosevelt, imior, would be atesiled to follow have happened if instead of spending the text be care the Core Roosevelt, an Ewed Mary. General Mies and Theo-dree Roosevelt, an Ewed Mary. Genera

UMPH:" ejaculated the Knocker. "If that isn't the way of the world through and through Here is the whole earth jumping on the poor little czar because at a critical moment he found he wasn't born with the spunk he needed in his business. Instead of sympathizing with the unhappy little chap for failing to act his part as he ought to have done, he is hammered from one end of the earth to the other, and there isn't a good word for him from Maine to California. For my part I'm sorry of the cannet of the c Cari Schurz would spout nine miles of eloquence at him over the flowing bowl four times a week. Admiral Dewey and Bob Evans would be detailed to follow

and stand on the curb stons for tenhours in a pelting rain storm and be clubbed by the police and stepped on by the milita for the pleasure of seeing him drive by in a closed carriage with drawn blinds. He could have a continuous run of this sort of thing for six months if he'd come to this country where we have no interest in country where we have no interest in cars as you put it, and yet these very same people are roasting the liftcut of him because he stayed home at a critical moment and played with the baby instead of attending to the more important business of state. You think he did right, then, eh?"

"I do not," said the Knocker. "But we all make mistakes at times, and a great many men who are fond of children have been known to prefer the pleasures of the nursery to going out on a cold day to meet a lot of individuals with whom he was not pericles sonally acquainted."

"But what would you have us do?" | Redface.

"Critainly not," said the Knocker. "If one, why not demanded Redface. "We can't approve

"But we can express our personal sym-pathy with him in his failure and ofer him some kind of å job that is etter suited to his talents. Instead WHY THE TEARS WERE THERE. of roasting him, offer him an asylum Director of the Metropolitan Museum ompany Director; appoint him to the personal staff of the President as the Etiquette Director of the White House; et him go to Newport, and understudy Harry Lehr as a cotillion leader; put him on the lecture platform and let him talk about How It Feels to be a there are a thousand things he do and do well in this country and if we had any charity in our souls now that the man is in trouble we'd give him the glad hand instead of the iron hammer.

"Oh, well," said Redface, "perhaps you're right, but I don't think it's up to us to look after other people's trou-

"Maybe it isn't," said the Knocker, "but I notice we're managing the affairs of San Domingo. I'm hanged if see why if we're going to turn ourselves into a Collection Bureau for the Dominicans we shouldn't become an Intelligence Office for Czars out of a

The Dominicans need dunning," said

"Well-the czar needs Intelligence."

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It Was Not Emotion, but Tag's Limburger That Made Nilsson Weep.

(Margaret Townsend in Lippincott's.) Christine Nilsson and Signor Tagliapie tra, at one time co-members of the Strakosch Grand Opera company at the Academy of Music, New York City, figured in an episode a la Limburger most inappro-priate in consideration of their nation-

demy of Music, New York City, figured in an episode a la Limburger most inappropriate in consideration of their nationalities.

One evening "Faust" was the opera scheduled to be given. Nilsson the Marguerite, the late Del Puente (alternating baritone) the Valentine, and so on, so Tagliapietra was "off," and had invited baritone to a "small and late" at the then famous old Moretti restaurant in East Fourteenth street. As the dinner was drawing to a close the singer found the feast lacking in what he considered the essential. Limberger cheese for his Teutonic guests, and ascertaining Moretti could not supply them with itrushed forth to an establishment in the vicinity, where he purchased a quantity, and was returning therewith when he ran into the arms of the Impressario Strakosch, who was tearing about distractedly to find him.

"Come quickly, "Tag," Del Puente has been taken ill," he gusped. "The curtain is up and there is no one to finish the part, of Valentine."

(Philadelphia Press.)

"That widow that Dumley married has six children of assorted ages. They repair throws hereal prone across her brother's body, bending over frantically to kiss him. The audience said Nilsson had never acted them that he horrified draming when she raised herself you surject they and search and reaced them that the horrified deraming when she raised herself you surject and never acted them that the horrified deraming when she raised herself you surject and reaced them that the horrified deraming when she raised herself you surject and part so realistically, little draming when she raised herself you acted them that the horrified every surject when they are laterally it the audience said Nilsson had never acted them that the horrified every surject when she raised herself you surject when the part is true.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"It seems as if," the maid exclaimed "We'd been a very long time wed. "The will woor cried."

"You never kiss me, sir," she said.

Why Not.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"That widow that Dumley married has six chi

"academy," where, depositing the cheese in a corner of his dressing room, he donned his costume; and dispatching a note to his friends at the restaurant "to keep it up until he was dead, when he would rejoin them," he answered his "call" and went on the stage.

Before appearing for his death scene Tagliapietra bethought him of his purchase, and, to his dismay, discovered that members of the chorus had demolished half of it during his absence from the room.

At white heat of anger over the theft he seized what remained, but before he could find a safe hiding place for it his "call" came, so, jamming the Limburger within the breast of his doublet, he rushed

within the breas of his dozen in within the breas of his dozens Margnerite throws herself prone across her brother's body, bending over frantically to kiss him. The audience said Nilsson had never acted the part so realistically, little dreaming when she raised herself so suddenly and faced them that the horrified expression and tear-streaming eyes which they naturally ascribed to a passion of remarks were merely due to a too close